

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 25

Entered at the Post Office at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1881.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at \$7 a Year.

NUMBER 78

There are some indications which lead the public to believe that the vindication will yet turn out to be a funeral.

There are no signs yet that Governor Cornell will decline. The senatorial plum is a little too tempting to decline.

President Garfield has written a letter to a prominent Conkling man in New York, on the senatorial difficulty, which is in the common sense.

Since the lie, started by the Conkling men that Robertson bolted Grant in 1872, has been told, they can find no farther fault with him except that he doesn't like Conkling.

The administration men at Albany should make haste to consolidate their forces, and bring the dead-lock to an end. To scatter their votes from day to day is a crime against the party.

The army of office-seekers in Washington hardly grows less with the approach of summer. They infest the city, and gather around the White House like hungry wolves around a carcass.

One of the attractions at a fashionable seaside resort this summer will be a California millionaire who rents a cottage for \$4,500 for the season; and who a dozen years ago was a street-car conductor in San Francisco.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of Wisconsin, met in annual session in Milwaukee on Tuesday. The attendance was very large. The membership in the State is 14,476, and the number of lodges 273. Nearly \$13,000 was paid out for the relief of the brotherhood during the year, and to widows, \$5,000. They have \$9,467, in the treasury, and 1,600 members were admitted during the year.

There are a good many things that are true that can be said against Mr. Conkling without manufacturing false charges. The story that he will conspire with the Democrats to defeat the election of an administration Republican to the Senate can be set down as a campaign lie. With all his faults, Mr. Conkling has too much honor, is too proud, is too staunch a Republican to enter into any conspiracy which would place two Democrats in the United States Senate from New York.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The decision which was rendered by the Supreme Court on Saturday last (Justice Lyon giving the opinion), in regard to fines collected in the counties of the State for breach of the penal laws, is quite important, as all the counties are delinquent. The constitution provides that the "clear proceeds" of fines for breach of any State law shall be paid into the school fund. Counties generally have failed to comply with the law, for the reason that the fines so collected were really absorbed by the costs of collecting them. This seemed to be the plea of all the county treasurers, so that the school fund was not being benefited by the fines which the constitution provides shall be paid into it. As a test case, Mr. Guenther, the State Treasurer, began an action against Mr. Miles, the Treasurer of Rock county, requiring him to make a return of such fines collected in that county. The Supreme Court holds that "no distinction can be made for expenses of prosecution, except such deductions as are authorized by law," the Legislature having enacted a law which provides for a deduction of only two per cent, which the county treasurer must retain and the balance placed in the school fund. The court, however, intimated in the opinion, that it had doubts of the validity of section 3110 of the Revised Statutes which requires the proceeds of fines to be paid over to the school fund without deducting the costs of prosecution, but it had no right to pass upon the validity of that section as it had not been raised in the case. If counties are compelled to place into the State treasury all the moneys collected on fines, the aggregate will be quite considerable, and to some counties will be a heavy burden. In Rock county the amount will be somewhere between \$1,600 and \$2,000.

THE ROCK COUNTY FAIR.

The Rock county fair, to be held in Janesville in September, promises to be a genuine success. The failure of the past two years have moved the managers to the determination to reverse the verdict of the people and give Southern Wisconsin the best exhibition in its history. Cap. Vankirk is the right man in the right place. He has taken hold of this fair with all the energy and vim that he has given to other causes, and made them significantly successful by reason of it. The subscriptions are quite liberal and rapidly increasing. A large number of special premiums in cash will be offered. For instance, \$25 for the best tub of butter; \$10 for the best bushel of potatoes; \$5 for the best head of cabbage; \$50 for the best beef creature; \$20 for the best hog, and so on. These special premiums will be offered by gentlemen who are interested in the particular products specified, and gives the one who offers the premium the right to purchase the prize article at the market price. This will be a new feature in a Rock county fair, and must be very attractive. The truck will be put in good shape, and the best trotters, pacers, and runners, that can be found in the country will be invited to compete. The purses for horses will be made large enough to insure the pres-

ence of noted animals, and an exciting time may be expected. The Gazette hopes that every man, woman, and child in the county, will work with a will and help show the people of the West what Old Rock can do if she only tries.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Star Route Thieves Greatly Alarmed Concerning Their Trial.

The Government Agents Pushing Right along for a Successful Termination.

The Veils of the President in Relation to the New York Contest.

The Ohio Republicans Assembling in State Convention.

Governor Foster to be Re-Nominated by Acclamation.

A Pittsburg Man Attempts to Kill His Divorced Wife and Commits Suicide.

The State Medical Society in Session at Milwaukee.

Groundless Charges against the Superintendent of the Milwaukee Hospital.

The State Board of Control on the Revolt of the State Institutions.

They Visit the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Delavan.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

THE STAR ROUTE MEN.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The prosecution of the star route thieves is approaching what the agents of the government believe will be a successful termination. The members of the ring themselves are greatly alarmed. Heretofore they have maintained an air of defiance, ridiculing the idea of any criminal or civil prosecution being successfully carried through the courts. Within the last few days a complete change has come over the alleged criminals. Brady, in anticipation of prosecution, has employed counsel to defend him. Dorsey is at home here, his friends say, completely prostrated, for fear of exposure and punishment. It is understood that intimations have been received from some of the understrappers of the ring that they are willing to disclose the secrets they have concealed for so many years.

Postmaster General James has effected an annual saving of over \$400,000 since he entered the department, and the most of this sum has been cut off the expended and increased routes held by the ring.

On one route of Sanbury alone \$83,000 has been lopped. In thus curbing the service, illegal profits of the ring are stopped and the bona fide properties are turned into assessment mines. The contractors are desperate, and through their organs in this city they daily heap abuse upon everybody who is suspected of having anything to do with the steps taken to bring the members of the ring to justice.

The case of the government is very nearly complete. The attorney general is supervising its preparation, and Mr. MacVeagh's legal ability will not be questioned by any one who knows his standing at the Pennsylvania bar. The case against the members of the ring is said to be well and perfect, and the government will cause it to be presented in a convincing manner.

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 7.—The Republican State convention will be held here to-morrow and the city to-night is filled with prominent politicians from all over the State. Senator John Sherman arrived this afternoon, and will be the permanent chairman of the convention, delivering a speech when he assumes the position which will be directed toward Albany, and which, it is hoped, will encourage the "half-breeds." Garfield will be endorsed, notwithstanding the fact that the Cincinnati stalwarts and a few others have been endeavoring to head-off such a movement.

Governor Foster will be renominated by acclamation. So will State Treasurer Taylor, and a member of the board of public works. There is opposition to Foster from a few radical temperance people, but all unite in saying that he must be placed at the head of the ticket again to insure success in this State.

THE PRESIDENT.

Some Singular Stories in Relation to President Garfield and the New York Collectors.

ALBANY, June 7.—Some singular stories are floating around in relation to President Garfield and the senatorial election. It is stated that the President has written a carefully-prepared letter to a prominent anti-Conkling citizen in Albany in which he deprecates the use of the New York custom-house for or against the interest of any faction. He says he appreciates the friendly feeling which prompts the collector and his friends to desire to send to the

United States Senate from the State of New York representatives who are warmly and entirely in sympathy with his administration, but he does not deem it necessary to make that issue, since he only asks the support of Republicans, and he believes Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt to be true Republicans who have nothing against him except the matter of the collectorship, which is now settled, and a thing of the past. Especially, he expects to raise an administration and anti-administration issue in a scrambling fight, where a protracted struggle or a forced compromise might tend to injure the administration as much as a signal defeat. He has no desire, he says, to intermeddle with New York matters, but he would it understood that he did not make Mr. Robertson collector in order that he might make a fight against Mr. Conkling and his friends, or with the thought of dividing the Republicans of the State. He offers the suggestion that it would be both more dignified and more advantageous to the administration to give way, and to return Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt, than to engage in a protracted struggle without being able then to agree upon two distinct opposite candidates. The party and the administration, the President thinks, have more to lose in this contest than any individual. It is reported that Mr. Garfield's letter is a very strong one, and that it has been shown to a select few in the administration ranks.

EMBRACE OF DEATH.

An Attempted Murder and Successful Suicide.

PITTSBURGH, June 7.—William Murphy, the divorced husband of Mrs. Newton McClarrum, visited the home of that lady at Edgewood, near this city, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and requested an interview. When Mrs. McClarrum appeared, Murphy threw his arms around her neck and while thus embracing her drew a revolver and shot her in the back. He fired a second shot, which entered her breast, and then placing the revolver against his forehead fired a third time, the bullet crashing through his brain and killing him instantly. Mrs. McClarrum, it is thought, will recover. She obtained a divorce from Murphy on account of ill-treatment, and subsequently married Col. Wm. Campbell, who died some years since. About four weeks ago she was united in marriage to Newton McClarrum, a druggist. The parties are well known and occupy a prominent position in society.

The report of Murphy's death is premature. He is still living, but the physicians say he will not survive the night.

GROUNDLESS CHARGES.

MILWAUKEE, June 7.—Ten days ago a Chicago woman named Buck, who was formerly an inmate of the county hospital, through one of the county supervisors preferred charges of a serious nature against the superintendent, Dr. Marden. Among other things, she alleges that the superintendent had attempted to rape her, was frequently beastly drunk, and was criminally intimate with a number of the female inmates. The investigation of the charges was begun to-day, but the Buck woman failing to materialize, all of the charges except that of drunkenness were dropped. Thus far in the investigation the test now goes to show that the charges are groundless and trumped up on petty grounds.

DEAF AND DUMB.

DELAVER, June 7.—The State board of control met at the deaf and dumb institution, the whole board present, also the retiring board of trustees, who turned over the institution, moneys, etc., to the new board. The board elected J. W. Smiley, principal, and R. A. Gates, steward. Mr. Gates having been clerk heretofore, the impression prevails that the new board will do considerable in the way of cutting down and lopping off wherever possible. Some anxiety is felt among employees. The board finds everything clean and in good shape. They went to Janesville this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The annual commencement exercises were held this afternoon before a large and interested audience.

WISCONSIN PHYSICIANS.

MILWAUKEE, June 7.—The State medical society commenced its annual session to-day, convening in the court house. About 100 of the profession are in attendance. But little was done during the day beyond the reception of members. This evening the President, Dr. Ira Manly, Jr., delivered an address upon the influence of the mind upon the body. The business sessions will commence to-morrow, and in the evening, on invitation, all will attend the musical society's concert in the Schlitz park.

SUNDAY AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, June 7.—Mayor Means has sent notice to the proprietors of bill-top resorts that he shall consider the holding of picnics at their places on Sunday a sufficient cause for a revocation of license, and that he has notified the police to not permit picnics to be held within the city limits on that day.

AN INSANE BOY.

LAKE GENEVA, June 7.—A boy named William Evans was arrested on Saturday night charged with assault on W. W. Watson, proprietor of the Whiting house. An examination was had Monday, when a continuance of ten days was granted to await the arrival of his friends, as he is supposed to be insane. Monday afternoon he tore a large hole in the roof of the calaboose and escaped, but was soon found again.

Druggist's Testimony.

H. F. McCord, druggist, Ottawa, Ont., states that he was afflicted with chronic bronchitis for some years and was completely cured by the use of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROFESSOR HORSFORD'S BAKING POWDER

Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuits, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary baking powder. In cans. Sold at a reasonable price. The Horsford Almonac and Cook Book sent free. Horsford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I. 4922dread-29y

A GOOD LIFE INSURANCE CO. TO WORK.

FOR AGENTS UNION MUTUAL OF MAINE.

It is a Policy which is a definite contract to pay in its terms that anybody can fully understand and it is so favorable to policy holders that everybody approves it. The wisdom and stability of the management is shown by the steady increase of surplus over liabilities, as follows:

	Surplus under laws of Maine	Surplus under laws of N. York
1878	\$1,147,810	\$85,000
1879	250,000	167,000
1880	233,000	640,571

Agents of experience, who have been successful solicitors will be offered special and liberal inducements to enter the service of this Company. Apply to A. C. FOWLER, Supt. Western Dept., 131 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL. jesdlm

AN APOLOGY!

Is due our customers in and out of the city for disappointments we have caused them this Spring in not furnishing their garments at the promised time. It has been simply impossible for us to procure a sufficient number of capable workmen to fill orders, but we have "rounded to" at last and after this week think we shall be able to get out suits on Short Notice. Having had an unusual demand for fine goods, we shall for the balance of the season make a special feature of \$23 and \$25 Suits, and \$5 and \$6 Pants, and in this class we have entered an assortment of nobby Suitings that will interest all who have not invested in SUMMER CLOTHING. We will also name some very low prices on GOODS BY THE YARD.

SMITH & SON, Merchant Tailors.

A GOOD HORSE WANTED

A Good Sound Horse 6 or 8 Years old, weight from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, dark color preferred. Suitable for use in the Fire Department on a Horse Cart. Any person having such a horse for sale will please show him up at No. 2's engine house any week day evening.

CHAS. SCHWARTZ, Chairman of Committee, Janesville, June 2d, 1881.

R. C. YEOMANS

Franklin street, Corn Exchange Square, Janesville, Wis.

DEALER IN Wind-Mill, Garden and Set Length Force Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Drive Points Deep and Shallow Well Cylinders, Gas and Steam Fitting Goods! Globe and other Valves, Engine Trimmings, Rubber Hose, Sheet Rubber, Lead Pipe, Packing, etc.

Steam, Gas and Water Pipe Fitting a Specialty.

Deep and Shallow Well Boring. Estimates given and Contracts Taken on Work at a Distance. All work Personally Attended to. j21dawl

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed for in the Janesville, Wisconsin, Post Office for the week ending June 7, 1881.

LADIES.

Comstock, Mrs. G. G. Lynch, M. J. By
Fennan, M. Annie Lefore, M. J. Cur
Fridale, M. Ma Moore, M. J. M.
Florence, M. S. M. Moore, M. J. Frank L.
Sophia F. Murphy, M. J. John
Hoch, Miss I. J. Ten Tappin, M. J.
Hill, Miss Z. Spence, M. J. Julia
Hammel, M. J. M. A. Tele, M. J. Mary
Keat, Miss L. A. White, M. J. Emma

GENTLEMEN.

Bell, Geo. W. Lothian, Adam J.
Brant, W. M. McNamara, John
Cane, Ned. G. M. P. O.
Catto, Alex. O. McGill, Chas.
Cowan, Ed. McKee, John H.
Cormack, Wm. McCarty, James
Clark, Calvin J. McCarty, John
Dannow, Fred Walsh, M. J.
Farrell, M. J. Parker, W. P.
Gunniss, Hans Palmer, W.
Hall, E. F. S. Fawcett, S. S.
Heard, G. H. Dr. Stane, F. A.
Sim, Hall Slaughter, Wesley
Kilmer, J. S. Sample, H. Prof.
Kennedy, Dominick Volan, W. J.
Lewis, Hubert Zinc Crupper Mfg. Co.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "Advertised," naming the date. H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

WHEELOCK'S Crockery Store

Jewett's Refrigerators!

Jewett's Ice Chests—\$7.00 up; Jewett's Filters which save much sickness.

Ice Cream Freezers!

Five Sizes; Double Wall Water Coolers, five sizes; 12 kinds.

BABY CARRIAGES!

\$2.50 up. New Bird Cages, in Japan, Brass and Bright Wire; 18 styles Garden Vases, 25 cents up; Large White Swans for the Lawn, \$1; Flower Pots and Hanging Baskets; great variety; large Hanging Baskets, 50 cents; Hangers, \$1; Lamp Boards, 50 cents.

Folding Tables!

Elegant Baccarat Goblets; Bubble Tumblers; New lot of good Table Tumblers, 50 cents; dozen Haystacks, 50 cents; 50 pieces China Tea Set, \$12.00.

New Dinner Sets

Ten piece Decorated Toilet Sets, \$4 up; another lot of Boots Summer Time Ware, Ivory body in separate pieces, very pretty and cheap.

Many New Novelties!

And some Job Lots at about half price; 5 kinds of Carpet Sweepers, \$2.50; Steam Powered Chimneys, octdlly

EXCURSIONS.

TOURISTS.

Fishing Parties! Pic-Nics!

TRAVELERS

I have the fullest and best line of Lunch Goods to be found anywhere, not excelled in the large cities. I am constantly adding all the Novelties as fast as they prove GOOD. For Sandwiches we have the celebrated R. & B. Potatoes, Ham, Tongue, Chicken, Turkey, Lobster, etc., etc. Wilson's Canned Beef, Whole Rolled Tongue, Whole Boned Truffled Quail, Lunch Ham and Tongue, Boned Chicken and Turkey, Curried Oysters, Pickled Lamb Tongue in glass, Spiced Sardines in glass, Brook Trout, Pot Luck Mackerel, Broiled Mackerel, Spiced Pig Feet, Onions, Community Baked Beans, Lemarchand Boneless Sardines, Sardines in Tomato Sauce, Sardines in Mustard, Boneless Herrings, Salmon and Halibut in pound boxes, Shrimps, Maryland Crabs, Russian Caviar, Whole Lobsters, Clams, Oysters, Fish and Clam Chowder, Fresh Mackerel, Salmon and Lobsters, etc. The best assortment of Pickles, comprising the following varieties of the best pickles: Gherkins, White Onions, Walnuts, Cauliflower, Piccalilli, Savory, Mixed, Chow Chow, Chutneys, etc. Condensed Milk, Jellies, Preserves, Jams, Sauces, Fancy Crackers; also Hecker's Self-Raising Flour for bread; also Griddle Cake Flour, suitable for Campers. All goods are choice.

J. A. BOSTWICK, 49 West Milwaukee Street.

FURNITURE!

Britton & Kimball

Are now receiving their

SPRING STOCK of GOODS.

By all odds the most desirable styles ever brought here, and prices are very reasonable. A magnificent lot of

Fancy Stands

Camp Chairs,

BATTEN ROCKERS, LAMB CHAIRS and Settees; Parlor and Chamber Furniture; Kitchen and Dining Room Sets, Mattress, Pillows, Spring Beds, Step Ladders, Clothes Bars, Carpet Sweepers, etc.

REFRIGERATORS!

The best in the market, and warranted perfect.

Children's Carriages!

Velocipedes, Express Wagons, Parlor Swings, Rocking Horses, Toy Carts, etc.

CALL AND SEE

Our immense Stock.

UNDERTAKERS!

Fifteen years experience. Satisfaction in this line guaranteed.

BRITTON & KIMBALL

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE,

For Sale!

I hereby offer for sale lots 4, 6 and 8 Doc's addition, being the premises where I live, with or without the recent lot. Also lots 1 and 2, block 23 Palmer & Sutherland's addition. Prices low; terms easy. Communicate with me by letter or otherwise. J. B. CASSIDAY my21dwtf

GOOD FOR 60 DAYS!

On Account of the late and short Summer season, I offer my Assortment of SUMMER GOODS at Greatly Reduced PRICES.

Come and See Me Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

FRED SONNEBORN, THE STAR CLOTHIER.

HEIMSTREET! ARTISTS' MATERIALS! Open Wednesday.

Speaking of Carpets!

SMITH & BOSTWICK

HAVE NOW ON

EXHIBITION

The Largest and Most Extensive Stock of

CARPETS!

Ever before shown by any one house in the interior of the State. Also a large stock of

Oil Cloths, Linoleum Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Plain and Fancy Matting, All widths, Crumb Cloths, and everything else connected with a FIRST CLASS CARPET HOUSE.

Received this Day—A Large Stock of BODY BRUSSELS,

With Borders to Match. We have the finest stock of these goods ever shown in this market. All the above goods will be sold at the very lowest Net Cash Prices.

SMITH & BOSTWICK.

APRIL 16th, 1881.

HEIMSTREET'S DRUG STORE! OPEN WEDNESDAY!

JANESVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY!

LEAF TOBACCO HOUSE.

Cigar Goods a Specialty. Plenty Storage Room.

O. D. ROWE.

JANESVILLE. WISCONSIN.

Dealer in Leaf Tobacco—Good Stock of Old Tobacco Always on Hand.

222 Broadway.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING.

H. W. BATHORY.

RIVER ST., JANESVILLE.

General Blacksmith. Horse Shoeing a Specialty. Repairing of all kinds on short notice and warranted. Prices as low as the lowest. Shop on River street, in rear of First National Bank.

222 Broadway.

CARRIAGE PAINTING.

J. B. LAURANCE.

Would respectfully call attention to his extensive Carriage Painting business, where he is prepared to do first class Carriage and Harness Painting of a superior workmanship. Give him a call.

222 Broadway.

HARNESS, BLANKETS, Etc.

JAMES A. PATHERS.

(SUCCESSOR TO CHAS. H. FAXNE).

Cor. Court and Main Sts., - - - Janesville, Wis.

Manufacturer and dealer in Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, Collars, Bridles, Whips, Brushes, Combs, etc., etc. Also a good assortment of Trunks, Valises and Ladies' Satchels. The best kind of Harness and Collars on hand. A large stock of Drivers, Nets, etc.

222 Broadway.

W. M. SADDLER.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JANESVILLE.

(Opera House Block).

A Large Stock of First Class Harness and Trunks on Hand at Bottom Prices.

222 Broadway.

GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

GEORGE T. PRICHARD & CO.

NO. 45 NORTH MAIN ST., JANESVILLE.

(Next door to Gazette Office).

Gas, Steam and Water Pipe Fitting. Dealers in Pumps and Cylinders, Gas Fixtures, Pipe, Rubber Hose, and all kinds of Fittings for Gas, Steam and Water Work. All work in the above line done on reasonable terms.

222 Broadway.

MYERS HOUSE LIVERY.

C. W. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., - - - JANESVILLE.

Myers' New Barn.

Horse and Carriages for Funerals—Specialty.

222 Broadway.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

HOLM & KENT.

House, Sign and Ornamental Painters.

Preserving, Graining, and Paper Hanging, etc.

Call on or write to Messrs. Wm. Cannon, David Jeffries, E. F. Crosscut, Frank Cook, Dr. Geo. H. McCauley, and E. V. Whitton & Co., Shop over Chase, Druggists' grocery, West Milwaukee Street. Leave orders with E. V. Whitton & Co.

222 Broadway.

H. H. BLANCHARD.

Law, Collection, Real Estate and Loan Office.

Regular Office Hours 9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Wanted for collection all bills, accounts and judgments considered good, bad or indifferent, and for foreclosure all mortgages due or past due at his office, on Main Street, over M. O. Smith & Son's Clothing Store, Janesville, Wisconsin. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

222 Broadway.

INSURANCE.

JOHN G. NANE.

Represents Sixteen of the Most Substantial Fire Insurance Companies of Europe and the United States.

Also Agent for the Life, and the Mutual Protection Association of Wisconsin, the most reliable Insurance Association in the West. Has favorable contracts and elsewhere to exchange for city property, and money to loan.

222 Broadway.

HARV GOODS.

MRS. W. M. SADDLER.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JANESVILLE.

(Opera House Block).

Manufacturer and Dealer in Ladies' Hair Nets and all kinds of Human Hair Goods.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit to the Maharaja of Jaipur.

I arrived at Jaipur early in the morning, and entered the city a fearful din assailed my ears. It was the revelry, and the household troops were turning out of the barracks. I managed to gain admission to the hotel, as, though the train had arrived, the hotel people, being servants of the Government, did not think it necessary to attend to the wants of travelers. Each native State has a Political Agent. He is a servant of the Indian Government, and is generally an officer of standing and reputation. He is the *de facto* ruler of these so-called independent States. He advises the Maharaja on all important questions, and his word is law. Each State has to support its Political Agent. The Maharaja is ever willing to open his palace to visitors, but the understrappers, anxious to show their importance, sometimes make matters unpleasant if one is unprovided with the Agent's passport. The entrance to the palace is circuitous. A grand archway has to be passed, a huge square courtyard, and a magnificent throne, while ranged round about are handsome European chairs with gilt legs and deep red velvet cushions. A life-size portrait of the Queen of England adorns one of the embrasures. This hall is perfectly open on the sides, being closed only by heavy curtains. The roof is supported by thirteen fluted pillars, and the room is illuminated by ten chandeliers, giving a grand blaze of light. Leading from this, a staircase leads to the palace treasury. Another stately, ill-kempt guard watches the brass doors where are stored the court valuables, the jewelry and, if report speaks the truth, immense sums of money with bars of solid silver and gold. A belief is current that underneath the palace is another treasury, the right key to which is even now known to the Maharaja. This secret is in safe keeping of the priests. People say that only on condition of the Maharaja going blindfolded would his spiritual advisers take him to the vaults. Another grand entrance is then passed, which leads to the sardars, or noblemen's audience chamber. This is smaller and not so well fitted up as the principal audience hall. Passing through this court I noticed the royal hunting birds; there were about fifty of them, hawks, kites, etc. In the same courtyard is the *Katcherry*, or law court, and various other offices connected with the palace. Here all the expenses of the royal household are entered and paid. The royal stables, the kitchens, the gardens and even the various sums disbursed by the King in his private pleasure are faithfully entered and severely commented upon. It is a scene of continual wrangling, and, according to European ideas, disgraceful in the extreme. Hard by are numbers of bicycles of all shapes and sizes. Curious to know if the Maharaja took an interest in them I asked my guide, and he gave me the following laconic story: "Yes, the Maharaja did like bicycles. An Englishman is bicycle-master to the State. He came here very desirous to ride, and his frequent falls convulsed with laughter the King and court, and, for having caused them food for laughter, he is given \$100 a month, horses, food and house free." From this court I passed into the gardens. Like all Oriental pleasure-gardens, fountains, statues, marble walks and ponds were found where one least expected. At the bottom of this garden is a splendid pavilion, overlooking the principal lake. It is here that the Maharaja entertains his European guests, as if an European dinner would pollute the palace. Looking through the richly painted windows the word "Welcome," painted on a big rock, greets the eye. The Maharaja delighted in billiards and any one who could play a fairly good game was sure to attract his attention and eventually rise high in his esteem. Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

How Irish Peasants Live.

The dens, misnamed cott, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo Counties live are merely stone shelters, owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, and only one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connemara rest. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation as you sit down. I have had this experience in Herzegovina and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out of the door—and such wretched creatures!—and North Carolina would be a cleaner and more decent place than these cabins. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of their neighbors or on friends in America who send them small sums.

Dublin Letter.

Many Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved Howe, Borden, Sellack & Co., Agents, Chicago.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages.

Gazette Counting Room.

222 Broadway.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1881.

A Visit

